

Intimate stories of REAL LOVE

ROMANCE



ALL TRUE ROMANCE

10c

Have YOU a Love Problem?
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NORTON'S ADVICE!**





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GAIN MORE WEIGHT IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!



SKINNY

MEN ARE OFTEN ASHAMED TO STRIP FOR SPORTS OR FOR A SWIM!

GIRLS ARE NOT ALLURING AND DON'T HAVE EYE-CATCHING CURVES!

CHILDREN WHO WON'T EAT AND ARE UNDER-WEIGHT, OFTEN CALLED SKINNY!

Now at last More-Wate plan that puts firm, attractive pounds and inches on your body, chest, arms and legs.

No Skinny Scare-Crow for me!



Amazing New Way developed by modern medical science to put on weight on lean bodies. Guaranteed to give you up to an extra pound a day! Or your money back! Why should you dread going to parties and socials, simply because you look scrawny and spindly? Why ever feel self-conscious about your body again? If you're underweight* . . . or just a little on the thin side, due to faulty appetite, or bad dietary habits, you can put on up to a pound a day of attractive weight without exercise . . . dangerous drugs . . . or special diet . . . and more quickly, more easily than you ever dreamed possible . . . with MORE-WATE. MORE-WATE contains no

summer and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Don't be a wall-flower, because you have a figure like a broomstick! Gain more weight!

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The 4-way MORE-WATE tablets are unconditionally guaranteed to put on weight . . . or it doesn't cost you a penny! MORE-WATE is a delicious, full strength, 4-way tablet . . . that combines not just one . . . or two . . . but 4 of the most amazing aids for gaining weight known to medical science. MORE-WATE is not a liquid . . . not a powder. It's a delicious, pleasant-tasting tablet! It contains vitamin B-12 . . . the amazing red vitamin doctors give many underweight patients in hospitals . . . It contains Iron that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and builds rich, red blood. It contains appetite-building vitamin B-1 . . . and it contains nutritious easily assimilated malt, the amazing ingredient that helps your body turn mush of the food you eat into well rounded flesh instead of being wasted. That's the secret of putting on weight. Now you can help your food to add new pounds to your arms, chest, hips, thighs, and legs. Now you don't have to be skinny . . . or afraid to be seen socially and be ashamed of your figure! You must achieve the figure you want . . . or don't pay anything. Act now!

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dangerous drugs . . . you eat it like candy! Yet . . . if you were to have this same prescription compounded to your order, it would cost you many times more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain 4-way MORE-WATE tablets . . . a full 10 days' supply . . . for just \$1.00 or a 30 day supply for only \$2.98, plus a 10 day supply free, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try MORE-WATE for TEN DAYS . . . and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You've nothing to lose . . . and weight to gain! Act now! Stop being the guy or the gal that everyone calls "skinny." Stop being the guy or the gal who dreads

Not one child yet has failed to go for and ask for more MORE-WATE tablets! Stop worrying about children not eating enough, give them MORE-WATE tablets—it stimulates their appetite . . . they eat it like candy!

SENSATIONAL 10-DAY TEST!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing MORE-WATE tablets, plan for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends' mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have gained weight and look better you pay nothing!

MAIL THIS NO RISK TRIAL COUPON NOW!

MORE-WATE CO., Dept. 156,
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Just mail us your name and address, and \$1.00 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 10 day supply of MORE-WATE tablets and plan, postage prepaid.

☐ Send me 30 day supply plus an extra 10 day supply (that's a 40 day supply) for \$2.98. I understand that if I am not delighted with MORE-WATE tablets, and plan, I can return the 30 day supply in 10 days for full purchase price refund, and keep the 10 day supply without charge.

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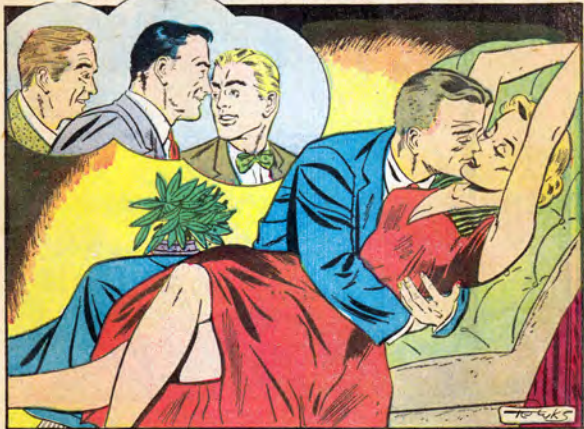
CITY..... STATE.....

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAKE AMAZING 10-DAY TEST

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POOR LITTLE BOBBIE WILLIS! SHE WAS LOVELY AS A CHINA-DOLL, BUT SHE HAD YET TO MEET A MAN SHE COULD LOVE. BUT BOBBIE'S DESPERATE SEARCH FOR THAT MAN TOOK THE WRONG TURNING! SHE WENT TO SUCH LENGTHS IN HER SEARCH FOR LOVE THAT EVERY MAN IN TOWN CALLED HER AN...

EASY MARK



THE NIGHT BOBBIE FIRST DATED CHRIS MARTIN, SHE THOUGHT HER SEARCH WAS OVER...

BOBBIE, YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY ADORABLE! I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU!

AND I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU! OH, I THINK THIS IS THE ONE AT LAST!

WHY, CHRIS! THAT'S VERY SWEET!

LET'S BE HONEST, BOBBIE. I'VE TOLD YOU HOW I FEEL. NOW, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF ME?

I THINK YOU'RE WONDERFUL! IF ONLY I COULD SAY IT ALOUD...

I LIKE YOU VERY MUCH, CHRIS... VERY MUCH!

IF YOU MEAN THAT, BOBBIE... THEN WILL YOU HAVE DINNER WITH ME TOMORROW NIGHT AT MY APARTMENT?

I... ALRIGHT, CHRIS. I'D LOVE TO.

OH, PLEASE, PLEASE LET HIM BE DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHERS WHO'VE ASKED ME THAT SAME QUESTION!



BUT AS THE DANCE ENDED, AND THE CROWD MOVED TOWARD THE CLOACKROOMS...

HEY, BOBBIE! HOW ABOUT A DATE TOMORROW NIGHT, JUST YOU AND ME, HUH?

NO THANKS. I HAVE A DATE, JIM.



BOBBIE, LISTEN. WE'RE HAVING A LITTLE PRIVATE PARTY NEXT SATURDAY AT THE CABIN. JUST A FEW COUPLES, PLENTY PRIVACY? HOW ABOUT...?

I... NO, JACK, I CAN'T!

OH, IF THEY'D ONLY LEAVE ME ALONE... TONIGHT OF ALL NIGHTS!



MY, AREN'T YOU THE POPULAR GAL? FIFTH REQUEST FOR A DATE TONIGHT! WELL, I'LL GET THE COATS. HOPE NOBODY KIDNAPS YOU WHILE I'M GONE!

GOOD! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE SOMETHING AWFUL HAPPENS!



BUT MOMENTS LATER...

I SEE BOBBIE'S GOT A NEW GUY. STRANGER IN TOWN, I GUESS.

YEAH, WONDER IF WE SHOULD TELL HIM WHAT AN EASY MARK SHE IS!

OOHH, HOW CAN THEY DARE SAY THAT? WHAT'LL I DO IF CHRIS HEARS??



HERE WE ARE, BOBBIE. LET ME HELP YOU.

THANKS CHRIS!

THANK HEAVENS HE DIDN'T HEAR IT, BUT HOW COULD THEY SAY SUCH A THING? I'VE NEVER EVEN HAD A DATE WITH EITHER OF THEM!



I CAN HARDLY WAIT TILL OUR NEXT DATE TOMORROW NIGHT, DARLING!

NEITHER CAN I!

AND HOW I HOPE IT TURNS OUT RIGHT, JUST THIS ONE TIME! I NEED SOMEONE TO LOVE SO MUCH!



UNTIL LATE THAT NIGHT, BOBBIE LAY WONDERING...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, I HARDLY KNOW THOSE TWO MEN... AND I'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING WRONG WITH EITHER OF THEM! OH, I'VE GONE TO THEIR APARTMENTS ALONE WHEN THEY ASKED ME, BUT... HOW ELSE COULD I LEARN ABOUT THEM, FIND OUT WHAT THEY WERE LIKE?



BUT THEY WERE ALL THE SAME, ALL SO CRUDE AND... BUT CHRIS IS DIFFERENT! HE'S SWEET AND THOUGHTFUL, AND A GENTLEMAN! I THINK I'M REALLY IN LOVE WITH HIM! BUT WHAT IF HE ACTS LIKE THE OTHERS, JUST BECAUSE I'M WILLING TO HAVE DINNER AT HIS PLACE? OH, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!



I JUST DON'T KNOW! SHALL I KEEP THE DATE OR...? I DON'T KNOW! ALL I KNOW IS THAT I WANT SOMEONE TO LOVE!



BUT BOBBIE DID KEEP THE DATE... AND AFTER DINNER THE NEXT NIGHT...

YOU LOOK LOVELY, BOBBIE. LET'S PUT SOME RECORDS ON AND DANCE, SO I'LL HAVE AN EXCUSE TO BE CLOSE TO YOU!

I'D LOVE TO CHRIS!



BOBBIE, I CAN'T HELP ASKING... MAY I KISS YOU?

IS IT GOING TO BEGIN AGAIN? ALWAYS THE SAME?

ALRIGHT, CHRIS, BUT JUST A LITTLE ONE!



BUT IN A MOMENT THE "LITTLE" KISS GREW MORE AND MORE ARDENT...

OH, NO! NO, CHRIS, CAN'T YOU SEE IT'S TOO SOON? DON'T BE LIKE ALL THE OTHERS! I WANT TO LOVE YOU!



WHEWW! LET'S... LET'S SIT THIS DANCE OUT, CHRIS!

ALRIGHT, HONEY, IF YOU'D RATHER!



HOWEVER, CHRIS WAS NOT TO BE SO EASILY PUT OFF...





"UNTIL TONIGHT I WASN'T SURE HOW MUCH OF IT WAS TRUE, BUT NOW I SEE THE WHOLE THING, NO WONDER MEN THINK YOU'RE A PUSHOVER!"

DON'T CHRIS!
IT ISN'T TRUE!
IT ISN'T..!"



SURE, YOU AGREE TO GO TO A MAN'S APARTMENT, THEN WHEN HE MAKES A PASS AT YOU, YOU PULL A SICK HEADACHE, IF THAT DOESN'T WORK, YOU TRY THE POOR-LITTLE-FRIGHTENED-GIRL ROUTINE, AND I'LL BET IT WORKS EVERY TIME, SO FAR YOU'VE BEEN LUCKY ENOUGH TO TRY IT WITH FAIRLY DECENT GUYS!

STOP IT, STOP IT!



BUT SOME DAY YOU'LL MEET THE WRONG MAN. OH, YOU'LL FIGHT ALRIGHT, I'VE JUST SEEN THAT, BUT SOMETIME YOU'LL MEET A GUY WHO BELIEVES ALL THE STORIES AND JUST WON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER!

OHHHHH!



YOU POOR, BEAUTIFUL, NAIVE BABY! DON'T YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT MEN? LOOK, A MAN WHO TAKES YOU TO HIS APARTMENT WON'T TELL THE OTHERS WHAT HAPPENED, HE'LL JUST LOOK WISE, AND LET THEM BELIEVE THE WORST, SO YOUR REPUTATION KEEPS SPREADING..."



"...AND THE ONLY MEN WHO REALLY KNOW THE TRUTH ARE AFRAID TO ADMIT IT, BECAUSE THEY'RE NOT SURE WHAT'S THE TRUTH ANYMORE! BOBBIE, I WAS REALLY ATTRACTED TO YOU, BUT I HAD TO FIND OUT WHAT YOU WERE REALLY LIKE BEFORE I..."

ALRIGHT, CHRIS! ALRIGHT, YOU'VE HAD YOUR SAY!



NO... LET ME FINISH, BOBBIE..."

WAIT... I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING! I ADMIT IT ALL, EVERYTHING YOU SAY! BUT I NEVER DID ANYTHING WRONG, AND I DON'T CARE WHETHER YOU BELIEVE THAT OR NOT, I WAS LONESOME! THAT'S ALL!

"SO LONESOME THAT I HAD TO TAKE CHANCES, TRYING TO FIND SOMEONE TO LOVE! BUT THERE *ISN'T* ANYONE TO LOVE! YOU'RE ALL THE SAME, EVERY ONE OF YOU..."

I KNOW, BOBBIE, BUT..."



"A LOT OF CRUDE, SELFISH, INSENSITIVE MALE ANIMALS! I COULDN'T LOVE YOU OR ANY OTHER MAN, IF MY VERY LIFE DEPENDED ON IT: YOU CAN PUT THAT IN YOUR SMELLY PIPE AND SMOKE IT!"

BOBBIE, WILL YOU LISTEN!...



AND NOW GOODBYE, MR. MARTIN!...

BOBBIE, DARLING! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?

I LOVE YOU!

I'M GOING. IT'S NO USE TRYING TO STOP..."



YOU... YOU WHAT?!

I LOVE YOU, DARLING. FROM THE FIRST MOMENT I SAW YOU, BUT I'M NOT A SAINT, WHEN I HEARD THOSE STORIES I HAD TO FIND OUT.



YOU WOULDN'T... WOULDN'T LIE TO ME, WOULD YOU, CHRIS?

NO, BOBBIE, IT'S TRUE. YOU'RE THE KIND OF GIRL I'VE WANTED TO MARRY ALL MY LIFE. IT WAS ONLY YOUR HEART OVERFLOWING WITH LOVE THAT MADE YOU SO FOOLISH..."

DON'T SAY ANY MORE, DARLING! I'VE FOUND MY LOVE!

AND YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO GO SEARCHING FOR IT AGAIN, MY PET. WE'LL HAVE ALL THE LOVE IN THE WORLD, RIGHT IN OUR *OWN* APARTMENT!



PROBLEM CORNER



Dear Miss Norton:

I was married at seventeen to a boy nineteen. People said we were too young, but we have been happily and successfully married for two years. We love each other very much. But I think it is time we had a baby, and my husband disagrees. He has a very good job, and we travel on his vacations and go away for weekends and go to the theatre a lot, and he doesn't want to give that all up. What do you think?

Helen Weiss
Louisville, Ky.

Dear Helen:

You seem to have been a very intelligent girl so far. Think it over. You still are very young. After all, a man twenty-one is not much more than a boy, no matter how successful he is. Let him enjoy his youth for a while yet, Helen. He'll soon settle down. And don't forget — Nature has a way of settling these questions herself sometimes.

Dear Mildred Norton:

You asked us to write in about our most romantic moments. Well, what do you think of this? I have not been going with anyone lately. My brother, who is twenty-four, seven years older than me, has a wonderful friend named Phil, the same age. I am absolutely crazy about him. Phil has been taking me out, but I always thought it was because my brother asked him to, and so I never let him know how I feel. Well, last night, when he brought me home and I started to go in right away as usual, he asked me to wait a minute. And then all of a sudden he suddenly said, "Why do you always run away from me like that? Are you too blind to see I'm in love with you?" How do you like that for a romantic moment?

Carol Hill
New York, N. Y.

Dear Mildred Norton:

Since you asked about romantic moments, I have one to tell you about, and a problem because of it. I have been going out with a boy for a year, and very much in love with him, but he never told me how he felt, and all he did was hold hands and maybe put his cheek against mine when we danced. But two weeks ago, when he took me home one night, all of a sudden he looked me straight in the eye, said, "I love you," then picked me right off the floor and gave me a wonderful kiss! That's the romantic moment part. The problem is that I've seen him a dozen times since, and he never mentions that night, or kisses me or says he loves me or anything. What's the matter with him, anyway?

Dorothy Briggs
Boston, Mass.

Nothing's the matter, Dorothy. You've picked yourself a very shy young man, that's all. Just keep giving him new opportunities, and his love for you will overcome his embarrassment soon enough!

As for you, Carol, that was certainly a unique and lovely moment. Not many girls will have as romantic memories as yours.

And now I want to thank both Carol Hill and Dorothy Briggs for telling us about their most romantic moments, and to extend to all the rest of you another invitation to send in your problem or romantic moment. Goodbye and good reading to you till next time.

Dear Miss Norton:

I am eighteen and in love with a boy nineteen who is being drafted. We had planned to get married soon, and I want to do it before he goes, but he says to wait till he comes back. Do you think he loves me, or is he just trying to get rid of me?

Roberta Leapley
Washington, D. C.

Dear Roberta:

Only time will tell the truth. But if he does love you, he is being very sensible and thoughtful of you, as you ought to see. And if he doesn't — consider yourself lucky to escape with nothing more than bruised feelings.



If you have a problem and need advice, write to:

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New York 36, N. Y.



MEN! WOMEN! take orders for famous NYLONS GUARANTEED 9 MOS.

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TIME
NEEDED

Look At These Exceptional FIRST WEEK SPARE TIME EARNINGS

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\$74.97 first week spare time
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\$58.89 first week spare time
Mrs. J. A. Sievers, Fla.
\$85.14 first week spare time
Mr. Anthony Avrilla, Wash.
\$125.00 first week spare time
Mrs. Agnes Michaels, Ind.
\$54.18 first week spare time
Mrs. Russell P. Hart, New York
\$53.30 first week spare time

Mrs. W. B. Foss, S. Dak.
\$60.47 first week spare time
Mr. A. E. Lewison, Ga.
\$52.26 first week spare time
Mrs. Emory Shoots, Wyo.
\$48.69 first week spare time
Mr. J. Hillman Jr., Ohio
\$49.72 first week spare time
Mrs. John Gorman, Conn.
\$71.54 first week spare time
Mr. W. Riley, Ill.
\$72.72 first week spare time
Miss Frances Freeman, Texas
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"I cannot express my thrill upon receiving this beautiful new Chevrolet. I was a bit doubtful at first but now it is a reality and I thank you for making it so. I have earned this car in just four short months and I'm sure others can do the same. Thank you for making it possible for me to earn more money than ever before. I have earned as much as twenty dollars for one half day and my bonus alone for one month was \$125.00." —Mrs. E. A. Conway.

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Our unusual plan is a sure-fire money maker! Sensational Guarantee is creating a tremendous demand for Wil-knit Nylons! Mrs. Nellie Galt of Iowa started out with me and made \$48.89 the very first week in just her spare hours. Mrs. Agnes McCall, of South Carolina, did even better. Her spare time in her very first week brought her earnings of \$95.56. Mrs. Walter Simmons of New York turned her spare time into earnings of \$92.82 her first week out. THESE EXCEPTIONAL EARNINGS FOR JUST SPARE TIME and in the very first week give you an idea of the possibilities!

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SEND NO MONEY! JUST NAME AND HOSE SIZE...

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IMPORTANT

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If you are over 25 years of age and steadily employed, simply mail the coupon below for your Loan Application and to see in a plain envelope. There is no obligation, and you'll get fast action. You can get the money you need to help pay bills, to buy furniture, to repair your home or car, to pay doctor or hospital bills, to pay for a vacation, trip, or for schooling, or for any other purpose. This money is here, waiting for you, so mail this coupon today!

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Without obligation rush full details in plain envelope, with FREE Loan Application and Loan Papers for my signature if I decide to borrow.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

Occupation..... Age.....

Amount you want to borrow \$.....

HELEN MARSHALL WAS A SUCCESSFUL ADVERTISING EXECUTIVE ADMIRRED BY MANY AND LOVED BY THE MAN OF HER CHOICE, JAY DONNELLY. BUT HELEN THOUGHT SHE COULD RUN HER LIFE AS SHE DID HER OFFICE, WHERE HERB WAS THE FINAL DECISION... THAT IS, UNTIL LOVE AND TERROR COMBINED TAUGHT A LESSON TO THIS...

HEADSTRONG WOMAN



ONE DAY, ON VACATION IN THE BAHAMAS, JAY AND HELEN WERE CAUGHT IN A STORM IN HER LITTLE SAILBOAT AND BLOWN FAR OFF COURSE...

THAT WAS SOME BLOW... AND AS I SAID *BEFORE* THE STORM, WE SHOULD HEAD FOR HOME, IF YOU HADN'T INSISTED ON OUR GOING SO FAR OUT, WE WOULDN'T...

BUT WE MADE IT, DARLING. WE'LL HEAD FOR THAT ISLAND...

I KNEW EXACTLY WHAT I WAS DOING ALL THE TIME, JAY, SO LET ME HANDLE THINGS, DEAR.

DID IT EVER OCCUR TO YOU THAT THERE ARE SOME THINGS THAT OTHER PEOPLE KNOW BETTER THAN YOU DO? I'VE BEEN SAILING THESE WATERS SINCE I WAS A KID... AND YET YOU HAVE TO ACT LIKE THE EXPERT.

DARLING, I'VE MADE A STUDY OF IT, AND I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT, NOW LET'S JUST STOP AT THAT ISLAND FOR A SHORT REST, AND...

HELEN, LISTEN TO ME FOR ONCE, THIS IS SOMETHING I KNOW ABOUT.



ALL KINDS OF PEOPLE LIVE ON THESE SMALL ISLANDS... HERMITS, BEACHCOMBERS, EVEN CRIMINALS IN HIDING. YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU'LL FIND, SO LET'S JUST TURN AROUND AND GO HOME!

JAY, I'M GETTING TIRED OF THIS! CRIMINALS, INDEED... DO YOU THINK I'M A FOOL? LOOK AT THAT NICE HOUSE THERE. THEY'LL PROBABLY WELCOME US WITH OPEN ARMS.



YOU THINK SO? LOOK AT THAT SIGN! HELEN, I'M MAKING THE DECISION THIS TIME... WE'RE GOING BACK!



AND I SAY WE'RE LANDING! WHAT DO YOU EXPECT, PIRATES IN THIS DAY AND AGE? BESIDES IT'S MY BOAT, AND...

YOUR...? OH, I SEE, YES, IT IS YOUR BOAT, MISS MARSHALL. WHATEVER YOU SAY GOES, MISS MARSHALL!

STOP IT, JAY! I WON'T HAVE YOU TALKING TO ME LIKE THAT!



NO, YOU WON'T... BECAUSE I'M THROUGH, HELEN! I WON'T TAKE ANY MORE OF YOUR ORDERS. BUT LET ME TELL YOU ONE LAST THING...



OH, COME ON AND STOP BEING CHILDISH!

... THAT KNOW-IT-ALL WAY OF YOURS IS GOING TO GET YOU IN REAL TROUBLE SOME DAY, AND...

SO YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN SIGNS, HUH? ALRIGHT YOU TWO GET YOUR HANDS UP, QUICK!



GET YOUR HANDS UP!!! JONAH, GRAB THE GIRL!

WHY, HOW DARE YOU...? WE GOT CAUGHT IN THE STORM, AND...



YESSUH, MISTER MAC! I GOT 'ER!

OOHHH! LET GO OF ME!

ALRIGHT, NOW LETS TAKE 'EM UP TO THE HOUSE AND HAVE A LITTLE CHAT!



AND MINUTES LATER, HELEN AND JAY FOUND THEMSELVES
BOUND, HELPLESS PRISONERS!



JAY! DO
SOME-
THING!

LOOK, MAC, IF
THAT'S YOUR
NAME...
WHAT'S ALL
THIS ABOUT?

I'LL TELL YA, PAL... SINCE
YOU'LL NEVER GET A
CHANCE TO TELL ANYONE
ELSE, YA SEE, THIS ISLAND
WAS OWNED BY AN OLD
GUY WHO WAS A REAL
SCREWBALL...

...BUT HE HAD MILLIONS! AN' WHAT DO YA THINK HE DID
WITH THE DOUGH? HE BURIED IT, ALL OVER THIS
ISLAND! GOLD HERE, DIAMONDS THERE, THOUSAND
DOLLAR BILLS ANOTHER PLACE, AND ALL WITH LITTLE
MAPS TO SHOW WHERE IT WAS!

MILLIONS?!
BURIED
HERE?



INTERESTS YA, EH? WELL, ME AN'
ANOTHER GUY FOUND THE OLD GUY
DEAD, AN WE DECIDED TO START DIGGIN'
BEFORE WORD GOT AROUND, AN THE
HEIRS CAME TO COLLECT! BUT MY
PARTNER GOT GREEDY... SO HE'S DEAD
NOW TOO. I GOT NOBODY TO HELP ME.
BUT JONAH, HERE, THAT'S WHY I CAN'T
LET YOU TWO LOOSE TO SPREAD THE NEWS...

LOOK,
MAC... IF...
YOU NEED
ANOTHER
PARTNER...

JAY!



SHUT UP, HELEN!
I TOLD YOU WE
WERE THROUGH!
IF I CAN GET IN
ON A BIG DEAL...

HA HA! SEE, BABY? SHOW A MAN
MONEY, AND HE'LL SELL HIS OWN
MOTHER! BUT I *COULD* USE A
SOCIETY BOY LIKE THIS ONE
WHEN IT COMES TIME FOR TURNIN'
THE DIAMONDS INTO CASH AND
STUFF LIKE THAT...



OKAY JONAH, CUT HIM
LOOSE! WE'LL TAKE HIM
OUT TO THE CAVE AND
SHOW HIM THE LOOT!

YOU MEAN YOU'VE DUG
UP SOME OF IT ALREADY?
IT'S REALLY THERE?

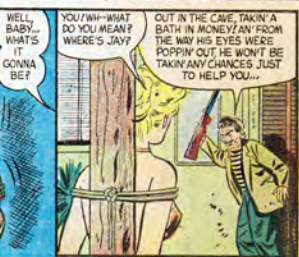
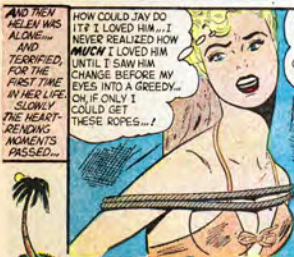
JAY, DON'T!



SURE! I FIGURE
WE GOT OVER A
MILLION NOW, AND
THAT'S ONLY A
START!

WOW! LEAD ME
TO THIS CAVE,
MAC, AND LET
ME GET A
LOOK!

NO, JAY! YOU
CAN'T DO IT!
WHAT ABOUT
ME, JAY??



AND AT MAC'S TOUCH, HELEN KNEW THE UTTER DEPTHS OF DESPAIR, DISGUST AND HOPELESSNESS! FOR A MOMENT, CONSCIOUSNESS WAVED, BUT SUDDENLY HELEN KNEW THAT IF SHE MUST DIE AT LEAST SHE WOULD NEVER SURRENDER! WITH A LAST BURST OF STRENGTH...







the BEAUTIFUL BEDROOM

Nora was jealous of Eloise, even though she had never seen her. Ken never talked about her, but that was even worse. Nora's Irish fancy pictured Ken silently dreaming of his lost love and preparing to marry her, Nora, in order to forget. It was torture, but a torture she had to bear, since she loved Ken more than life itself.

She'd first heard about Eloise when she arrived at the office to become Ken Strong's secretary. The girls hadn't wasted a moment in letting her know that she was taking the place not only of Mr. Strong's secretary but of his lost lady. They were full of tales about Eloise's fragile blond beauty, about how crazy Ken Strong had been to marry her, and how she had left to marry another man, breaking Ken's heart.

At first, Nora hadn't cared. She had just shaken her head of flaming red hair in pretended sympathy, and gone about her work. Not that Ken was the picture of despair, in any case, but to Nora he was just another good looking young man.

Things became different, however, as Ken responded to Nora's charm and she to his. The more interested they became in each other, the more Nora wondered about the departed Eloise. Ken wasn't much help, either. When they had become close enough for Nora to broach the subject, he had merely shrugged and replied, "Eloise is a sweet girl. Sure. I was in love with her, but what man of my age hasn't been in love? I'm in love with you now." Nora didn't fail to notice that he had said "Eloise is—" and it had caused her many a thoughtful hour.

She was thinking about it now as she swung along beside Ken toward his apartment, the apartment that would be their home in just a week, and the big surprise that Ken had planned there. Of course, it wasn't exactly a surprise anymore. In his eager way, Ken had been unable to wait. He had told her how he was having the bedroom redecorated before they were married, completely done over to match herself and her personality. "You've never been in my place," Ken had said, "so it will all be a surprise.

But wait till you see the new bedroom. It's absolutely beautiful!"

But Nora couldn't keep her mind on the sight to come. Her long legs and tall, athletic body carried her along effortlessly beside Ken, but her mind was lost in thought, wondering what Eloise had really looked like and just how much she had meant to Ken. So she was startled when Ken took her arm to guide her into the entrance-way of a handsome apartment building.

"You're certainly in a dream world," said Ken, grinning at her surprise.

Before Nora could collect her thoughts, they were headed down a long hall inside the building. As Ken took out his keys, Nora saw a man's hand, which had been poked out of a door on her right, suddenly withdraw as the door closed. She glimpsed Ken's grin, and thought, "Probably a nosy neighbor I'll have to get used to."

Ken unlocked a door on the left, saying "Everything isn't exactly the way I hoped, but if you'll just step in here for a minute, Madame—"

But Nora interrupted. "Darling, I'm sorry I've been in such a daze. But honestly, I'm dying to see our beautiful bedroom!" She ran toward a far door, thinking, "What an ingrate I am! Poor Ken, so eager to please me, and I get lost in a jealous fog!" She heard Ken's startled shout behind her, "But honey, wait a minute!", but she ran on, into the bedroom—and stopped dead!

The bedroom was beautiful, alright—it was completely done in blue, pink and silver, the worst colors in the world for Nora's flaming red hair and green eyes! Frilly light blue curtains framed the windows, the walls were another shade of blue, dainty silver-backed brushes and combs lay on the tiny, delicate dressing table. Nora caught a glimpse of her fiery hair in the low mirror, and turned and ran from the room.

"Nora, you've made a mistake," said Ken, as she entered the living room, but his grin faded at the storm signals flashing from her green eyes.

"You've made the mistake," said Nora through

CONTINUED on page 36

MY FILES ARE FULL OF GIRLS WHO SHOULD WAIT LONGER BEFORE THEY MARRY. AMY BLISS WAS A GIRL WHO WAITED **TOO LONG!** AMY WAS OF AGE. SHE LOVED GARY HART. THEY'D BEEN ENGAGED FOR TWO YEARS... BUT AMY WANTED A HOME, FURNITURE, SECURITY, **BEFORE MARRIAGE.** SHE NEARLY BECAME A...

FALSE BRIDE

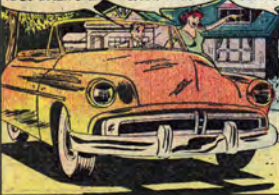


ONE EVENING, AS AMY CHATTED IN FRONT OF HER HOUSE WITH JOEY CAREW...

YOU'RE A VERY LOVELY GIRL, AMY. TOO BAD YOUR TIME IS SO TAKEN UP...

YOU KNOW I'M ENGAGED, JOEY. AND SPEAKING OF THAT, HERE COMES GARRY NOW!

AMY! HI, SWEET-HEART!



HELLO, DARLING, GARRY. DO YOU AND JOEY DISLIKE EACH OTHER? HE DROVE OFF AS SOON AS...

WELL, THERE'S NO LOVE LOST BETWEEN US. HE'S TOO MUCH OF THE SHARP LADIES' MAN FOR ME. BUT I DIDN'T COME OVER TO TALK ABOUT JOEY CAREW.





I CAME TO ASK YOU TO MARRY ME, JUST AS I DO EVERY TIME!

BUT GARRY, I **AM** GOING TO MARRY YOU...JUST AS SOON AS THE HOUSE IS BUILT, AND WE HAVE SOME MORE SECURITY AND SOME MORE FURNITURE AND...



AND STOP THIS COOING ON THE STREET! WHAT WILL PEOPLE THINK? COME ON, WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE GOING TO A MOVIE!

SWEETHEART, I MEAN MARRY **NOW**. LOOK, WE'VE BEEN ENGAGED **TWO YEARS** AND EVERY DAY I WANT YOU MORE AND MORE! I CAN'T WAIT!



AMY, I CAN'T STAND THIS! SAYING GOOD-NIGHT, NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, WHEN I'M CRAZY WITH WISHING WE WERE IN OUR OWN APARTMENT...

DARLING, WE AGREED WE WANTED A HOUSE, NOT AN APARTMENT. NOW KISS ME GOODNIGHT AND...

AND GARRY DID KISS HER... BUT WITH SUCH FIERY DESIRE THAT POOR AMY WAS SHOCKED INTO PANIC, THEN ANGER!



GARRY! STOP IT! TRY TO BE A GENTLEMAN!

A GENTLEMAN! AMY, DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? I NEED YOU, I WANT YOU, IF YOU ONLY SET A DATE FOR OUR MARRIAGE...



...EVEN A MONTH, TWO MONTHS, ANYTHING... MAYBE I COULD STAND IT! AT LEAST I'D KNOW THAT THEN I'D HAVE YOU CLOSE TO ME, THE WAY YOU OUGHT TO...

NO, GARRY! STOP IT, YOU'RE BEING DISGUSTING!



DISGUSTING? OH, I SEE. I'M AFRAID I'VE MISJUDGED YOU ALL THIS TIME, AMY. I THOUGHT YOU WERE A GIRL, WHO KNEW WHAT THE LOVE BETWEEN A MAN AND WOMAN WAS ALL ABOUT. HOW BEAUTIFUL IT COULD BE... BUT NOW I SEE THAT ALL MARRIAGE MEANS TO YOU IS A HOME, SECURITY, AND A LOAD OF FURNITURE! IS THAT IT, AMY?

WHY... WHY...!

ALRIGHT, THEN... **GOODBYE,**
ANY! SORRY I WASTED TWO
YEARS OF YOUR TIME!

WELL, OF ALL THE...!
GARRY, YOU COME
BACK HERE!

OH,
AMY
KNEW
SHE WAS
MAKING A
MISTAKE
ALRIGHT!
BUT
STUBBORN
PRIDE
AND THE
ANGRY
FRIGHT
BROUGHT
ON BY
GARRY'S
ACTION
MADE
HER
GO
ON!

GO AHEAD, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT!
AND I WON'T WASTE ANY **MORE** TIME...
FROM NOW ON I'LL SPEND IT WITH **GENTLE-**
MEN LIKE JOEY CAREW, FOR INSTANCE!

AND SO AMY
DID GO OUT
WITH JOEY
CAREW...
MORE BECAUSE
SHE'D SAID
SHE WOULD
THAN BECAUSE
OF ANY
ATTRACTION.
BUT ON HER
VERY FIRST
DATE AMY
LEARNED
A LESSON!



IT'S BEEN A
NICE EVENING,
JOEY, BUT...

BABY, YOU'RE REALLY A DOLL...
THAT DRESS DOES THINGS TO ME!
I CAN'T KEEP MY EYES OFF YOU,
OR MY HANDS EITHER!

C'MERE... GORGEOUS,
AND LET'S SEE WHAT
YOU'RE MADE OF!

STOP IT! DON'T JOEY!

GOOD HEAVENS, HE...
HE'S WORSE THAN
GARRY. AT LEAST
GARRY WASN'T SO
ROUGH!

OH! SO YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE, HUH?
GLAD I FOUND OUT SO SOON, NO
WONDER YOU AND GARRY BROKE
UP... TWO YEARS OF IT! THE POOR
SUCKER!

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN? YOU
DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT
GARRY AND ME...!

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN! YOU KNOW YOU'RE A LOOKER
...AND YOU USE EVERY PART OF IT! YOU WEAR
DRESSES LIKE THAT, GIVE A GUY THE FRIENDLY
EYE, AND PLENTY MORE FOR GARRY, I'LL BET... AND
THEN WHEN YOU GOT THE GUY CRAZY, NOTHING!
GOOD RIDDANCE TO YOU, BABY!

STOP IT!
I WON'T
LISTEN
TO YOU!

BUT AMY HAD LISTENED! AND LISTENED! AND LUCKILY FOR HER, BECAUSE AS SHE MOVED AROUND THE HOUSE DAY AFTER DAY LOOKING FOR GARRY, COMMON SENSE BEGAN TO WORK...

COULD IT BE TRUE...WHAT JOEY SAID? MAYBE I **HAVE** BEEN WRONG, PUTTING OFF OUR MARRIAGE. HAVE I BEEN DENYING HIM EVERY MAN'S RIGHT, THE RIGHT TO MARRY AND LIVE WITH THE WOMAN HE LOVES?

AND FINALLY, ONE NIGHT...

IT WASN'T GARRY'S FAULT. IT WAS MINE. I CAN SEE THAT NOW. HIS ONLY FAULT WAS LOVING ME MORE THAN I LOVED HIM! BUT I'LL CHANGE ALL THAT...

AMY, I-I'VE BEEN WANTING TO TALK TO YOU. I DON'T MEAN TO TRY...

...BUT WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN YOU AND GARRY? I ALWAYS LIKED THAT BOY BUT HE'S CERTAINLY CHANGED SINCE YOU... WELL, I HEAR HE'S DOWN IN CAPTAIN ROMAN'S WATERFRONT JOINT EVERY NIGHT, DRINKING TOO MUCH, AND HANGING AROUND THOSE WOMEN...

OH, NO! OH, DAD, THAT'S TERRIBLE... I DIDN'T KNOW!



NOW, AMY, DON'T GET UPSET. LOTS OF YOUNG MEN GO THROUGH...

BUT IT'S MY FAULT, FATHER. I DID IT TO HIM! BUT I'LL STOP IT... RIGHT NOW! I'LL... I'LL GO ASK HIM TO MARRY ME RIGHT AWAY!



AND HALF AN HOUR LATER, IN A DIVE ON THE WATERFRONT...

WHAT A TERRIBLE PLACE! AND TO THINK I DROVE POOR GARRY... THERE HE IS!

GARRY! GARRY, DARLING!



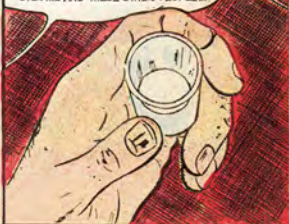
WELL, WELL! SLUMMING, MISS BLISS?

WHY, NO, GARRY! I CAME TO TELL YOU THAT...



CAME TO TELL ME WHAT A SPECTACLE I'M MAKING OF MYSELF HERE? WELL, YOU CAN JUST GO AWAY AGAIN! DON'T COME SNOOPING AROUND HERE, TRYING TO LORD IT OVER ME AND THESE OTHER PEOPLE...

GARRY, IT ISN'T THAT...





BUT AS ANN TURNED TO LEAVE, BLIND WITH TEARS...





AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER...





TODAY'S PROBLEM

THIS IS SHEILA BONDEN, READERS, AND SHE HAS A VERY UNUSUAL PROBLEM FOR US. IT SEEMS THAT SOME MONTHS AGO, SHEILA MET A VERY CHARMING MAN NAMED BILL BENNETT, AND... BUT YOU TELL IT, SHEILA.

WELL, BILL WAS MORE THAN CHARMING. HE WAS A BUNDLE OF ENERGY. HE WAS AN EXPERT SWIMMER, SKIER, TENNIS PLAYER, BOWLER, EVERYTHING! BUT AT THE SAME TIME...

"BILL LOVED DANCING, MUSIC, THE THEATRE, ALL THE THINGS THAT I PREFER. I WAS QUITE CHARMED AND IN LOVE BEFORE I KNEW IT! AND WHEN BILL KISSED ME, I WOULD HAVE BET EVERYTHING I OWN THAT HE LOVED ME TOO!"



YOU'RE WONDERFUL, DARLING! LET'S NOT WASTE A MINUTE WE CAN SPEND TOGETHER. WHAT SAY WE GO SWIMMING TOMORROW?

WELL, I'M NOT MUCH OF AN ATHLETE DARLING... BUT ANYTHING YOU SAY!

AND THAT'S WHEN BILL MET MY SISTER, MAUREEN. SHE'S NEARLY AS ATHLETIC AS HE IS, AND THEY GOT ALONG BEAUTIFULLY FROM THE START.



TRY THAT DIVE AGAIN, MAUREEN! IT WAS WONDERFUL, WASN'T IT, SHEILA?

IT CERTAINLY WAS! BUT BILL, I'M GETTING COLD!



AND NEXT THING I KNEW, BILL WAS ACTUALLY ASKING MAUREEN FOR DATES IN THE AFTERNOONS, AND ASKING ME FOR DATES THE SAME NIGHTS! FINALLY, ONE DAY...

BILL AND MAUREEN! I... I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENING!

WELL, MAUREEN AND I TALKED IT OVER CALMLY. WE BOTH NOTICED HOW UPSET AND UNSURE OF HIMSELF, BILL HAD BECOME, AND THE MORE HE THOUGHT ABOUT WHAT A DECENT, SINCERE PERSON BILL IS, THE MORE WE WERE FORCED TO BELIEVE BILL FOUND SOME OF THE THINGS HE ADMIRES IN EACH OF US. WE THINK BILL LOVES BOTH OF US, AND CAN'T MAKE UP HIS MIND! BUT MEANWHILE, WHAT ARE WE TO DO?

WELL, READERS, THERE'S A REAL PROBLEM FOR YOU TO SOLVE! IS BILL ACTUALLY IN LOVE WITH BOTH SISTERS? WHAT WOULD YOU DO IN THEIR PLACES? SHEILA AND MAUREEN WILL WELCOME ANY HELPFUL ADVICE. PLEASE WRITE TO ME WITH YOUR SOLUTIONS!

MISS MILDRED NORTON
1% ALL TRUE ROMANCE
500 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK, 36, NY.



The 97 Pound Weakling

Who Became "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

"I'll Prove that YOU, too, can be a NEW MAN!"

— Charles Atlas

I KNOW, myself, what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs.! I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

. Then I discovered "Dynamic Tension." It gave me a body that won for me the title "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

When I say I can make you over into a man of giant power and energy, I know what I'm talking about. I've seen my new system, "Dynamic Tension," transform hundreds of weak, puny men into Atlas Champions.

Only 15 Minutes a Day

Do you want big, broad shoulders—a fine, powerful chest—biceps like steel—arms and legs rippling with muscular strength—a stomach ridged with bands of sinewy muscle—and a build you can be proud of? Then just give me the opportunity to prove that "Dynamic Tension" is what you need.

No "ifs," and "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, peepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun. "Dynamic Tension" does the work.

Send for FREE BOOK

Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my "Dynamic Tension" method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 40212, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.



CHARLES ATLAS
Holder of Title,
"The World's Most
Perfectly Developed
Man."

CHARLES ATLAS

Dept. 40212, 115 East 23rd Street
New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name _____ Age _____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ Zone No. _____ State _____

FAT FOLKS! Your Dream Has Come True!

**HOW TO
LOSE UGLY FAT
Without Dieting-Hunger!**

DOCTORS
approve and recom-
mend MELTABS be-
cause it contains no
drugs. The formula
is the discovery of
a group of doctors
associated with one
of New York's lead-
ing hospitals.

- NO DIET
- NO EXERCISE
- NO "METHODS"
- NO "PLANS"
- NO DRUGS

Here's news of a sensational discovery by a group of doctors, associated with one of New York's leading hospitals. Thousands say it is the "Miracle Way" to lose weight because there are no do's or don'ts . . . no dieting . . . no exercising . . . no massaging . . . no drugs. You can still enjoy eating until satisfied, yet lose as much weight as you wish.

Doctors Developed This Formula After More Than 17 Years of Research

The group of doctors who made this sensational discovery, devoted more than 17 years to obesity re- search work. During all this time they found . . . at most doctors agree . . . that the safest and surest way to lose weight is to eat less. But, to most overweight people this means a constant craving for food. And, it is that "hungry feeling" that usually makes them cheat on their diets at mealtime, or in between meals, with the result that they lose no weight, or gain, back whatever weight they may have lost.

Doctors Discover How To Stop That "Hungry Feeling"

After more than 17 years of tireless research work, this group of doctors finally discovered a formula that satisfies hunger and stops that "hungry feeling." It comes in the form of a tasty wafer and is called MELTABS. By chewing one (or letting it dissolve in your mouth) before eating, it helps to control overeating, and stops that "hungry feeling" in between meals.



How Meltabs Stops Overeating and Hunger

According to scientific calculations, one MELTAB wafer has the hunger satisfying capacity of 1 lb. boiled potatoes, or 5 slices white bread, or 4 eggs—yet it contains only 5 calories.

Clinical Tests Prove Meltabs Work

Before MELTABS became available to you, it was clinically-tested on a large number of normal, healthy, but overweight men and women. In making these tests, the doctors instructed the group not to go on any special diet . . . not to cut out certain foods . . . but simply take a MELTAB wafer before each meal. They were told to eat until they felt satisfied . . . that's all.



Clinical Tests Showed Amazing Results

Every member of the group lost from 8 to 20 pounds in a short time. In fact, satisfactory weight losses were seen the very first week. What's more, not one person ever had a single hungry moment, and all said they never felt better. Throughout the clinical tests, the doctors carefully checked the physical condition of each person . . . even to taking electrocardiograms, and found absolutely no ill-effects. All were healthier and happier after losing from 8 to 20 pounds.

Start Losing Your Excess Weight This Proved Safe Way

Here, at last, is the way to reduce safely . . . without dieting . . . without hunger . . . without giving up the foods you like. Now, more than ever before, doctors and insurance companies are warning against overweight. Make up your



mind right now to lose excess weight and extra inches this "Miracle Way." Order your 30-day supply of MELTABS for only \$3.00 postpaid. MELTABS is backed by a money-back guarantee, so you can lose nothing but weight. If you aren't pleased over the weight you've lost after using one jar, you get your money back. So, clip the coupon and mail it now.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

ROBIN PRODUCTS CO., Dept. HYC-1,
26 East 44th St., New York 17, N. Y.

Send me 30 Day Supply of MELTABS.
I enclose \$3.00 for postpaid delivery. ☐ Send C.O.D.—
I will pay postman \$3.00 plus postal charges. ☐

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

Your money back if you don't LOSE WEIGHT

her teeth. "You—you bigamist, you!"

"Bigamist?" Ken's mouth opened in astonishment. "What does that—?"

"Yes, bigamist!" Nora advanced on him, trembling with rage. "Trying to live with one woman and keep the memory of another—or what's worse, trying to pretend that one is the other! Well, you'll never catch me living in a room you've decorated for the memory of your precious Eloise, all blue and frilly and—"

Ken's grin was beginning to show again. "Now don't lose your wonderful Irish temper," he said. There were three quick rings on the apartment bell as he spoke, but he ignored them. "That isn't your bedroom. Why, we aren't even in—"

"You're darn right it isn't my bedroom!" Nora headed for the door. But Ken only grinned the wider, and sprang to open it for her. "I see there's no use talking to you," he said as he kept pace with her rush out into the hallway, "so I guess you'll just have to be shown!"

Out of the corner of her eyes, Nora noticed that the door across the way, the one where she had seen the man's head, was standing wide open. But she was caught completely by surprise when Ken suddenly caught her arm, turned her about swiftly, and shoved her ahead of him through that very open door!

Nora was propelled so swiftly through space in the next several seconds that the living room through which she sped was only a blur, and so were the startled faces of the pretty blond girl and the tall man who watched her pass. "Be right with you," she heard Ken say, "we're just settling an argument." And then she was in another bedroom, seconds after she'd left the first.

"What in heaven's name —," Nora began

heatedly. And suddenly, the room struck her with almost physical impact.

It was perfect. It had walls, curtains, carpet and bedspread of contrasting greens. A wide-mirrored dressing table filled one corner, low and strong but graceful. And on the dressing table were combs, brushes, bottles—all done in glowing, dark green jade!

"Ken, Ken," whispered Nora, "is this—?"

"Yes, my high-tempered darling," grinned Ken. "This is your bedroom. Ready to listen now? Alright, then. The apartment across the way belongs to the Brandons. They've been helping me with this for weeks, and Mrs. Brandon's been indispensable. They were finishing it right up to the last minute, so they told me to duck into their place if it wasn't quite done, and they'd signal me when to come in. You took it for granted that their place was mine—"

"Darling, forgive me!" Nora threw her arms around Ken's neck, and for a moment there was silence. Then Ken pushed her gently away. "We'd better go in," he said, "they'll be wondering—"

"Good heavens, I almost forgot," said Nora, patting her hair into place. "By the way, just who are these wonderful Brandons? They must be fine people."

"They are," said Ken. "They've been my best friends for a long time." Then his grin broke into a chuckle, and he winked roguishly. "And by the way—Mrs. Brandon is the Eloise I seem to remember you mentioning awhile ago."

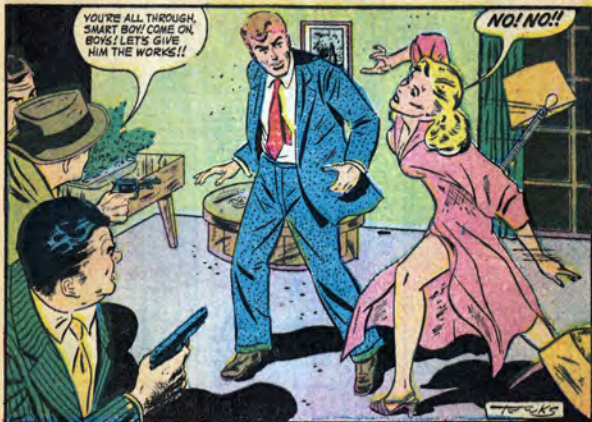
After one wide-eyed glance, Nora threw back her head and began to laugh. Ken joined her, and in a moment they were both laughing helplessly. And they were still doing so as they joined the smiling, friendly, but slightly puzzled couple in the other room.





HONEY CHILDS, LOVELY NIGHT CLUB SINGER, SHOULD HAVE BEEN FAR TOO WISE TO LET HERSELF GET INVOLVED WITH RACKETEER LARRY BROCK, BUT SHE DID, AND RISKED LOSING NOT ONLY HER LOVE BUT HER LIFE IN THE BARGAIN!

FOOLISH GIRL



DON PHAIL, THE YOUNG MAGICIAN ON THE BILL, WAS JUST FINISHING HIS ACT...



AND HONEY CHILDS WATCHED, AS ALWAYS, FROM BACKSTAGE. SHE HAD KNOWN DON FOR ONLY A FEW DAYS, BUT ALREADY HER HEART BEAT FASTER AT EVERY GLIMPSE OF HIM.



DON, THAT WAS JUST WONDERFUL. YOU'RE REALLY TERRIFIC!

THANKS HONEY, BUT IT'S YOUR SINGING THEY REALLY LIKE. THEY SURE GAVE YOU A BIG HAND TONIGHT!

DON'T YOU WASTE YOUR TIME ON MAGICIAN BABY! THEY COME A DIME A DOZEN!





SEVERAL MINUTES LATER AS HONEY LEFT THE HOTEL HOLIDAY...

HONEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT SUITCASE?

WHY DON'T WHATS THE MATTER? I'M TAKING IT ACROSS THE STREET FOR MR. BROCK...

SO IT'S LIKE THAT, IS IT? I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN. YOU'RE AS BAD AS ALL THE REST OF THEM. AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE A GOOD KID! WHY, I WAS EVEN BEGINNING TO FALL...

DON! DARLING, I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN ALRIGHT! I'VE SEEN OTHER GIRLS WITH THAT SUITCASE, AND I KNOW WHAT THEY TURNED OUT TO BE! WELL, WE'RE THROUGH RIGHT NOW, HONEY... BUT REMEMBER, I WARNED YOU! I'M TELLING YOU YOU'RE ASKING FOR TROUBLE!

BUT DON, CAN'T YOU TELL ME WHAT?

OH NO! I CAN'T LET HIM GO LIKE THAT... I LOVE HIM! BUT WHAT CAN I DO? I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY HE'S BEING SO UNREASONABLE ABOUT A LITTLE THING LIKE A SUITCASE! I... I'LL HAVE TO TRY TO TALK TO HIM TOMORROW...



BUT FOOLISHLY TRUE TO HER PROMISE, HONEY DELIVERED THE SUITCASE FOR LARRY BROCK. WHEN SHE RETURNED, THOUGH, EVEN THROUGH HER NUMB MISERY AT THE THOUGHT OF LOSING DON, SHE NOTICED THAT THINGS WERE DIFFERENT...

ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU, MISS CHILDS? ALL YOU GOT TA DO IS ASK AN IT'S YOURS!

NOW WHAT'S HE BEING SO HELPFUL FOR? HE NEVER ACTED THAT WAY BEFORE.

GOOD EVENING, MISS CHILDS! EVERYTHING ALRIGHT? WOULD YOU LIKE A BIGGER ROOM, OR A CORNER ONE? ANY FRIEND OF MR. BROCK'S, YOU KNOW!

WHAT IS THIS? NO, NO THANK YOU, GOOD-NIGHT.



BUT HONEY WAS SOON TO FIND OUT WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT AND WITH BLOOD-CURDLING SUDDENNESS! LATE THAT NIGHT, ALONE IN HER HOTEL BEDROOM...



IT'S CERTAINLY STRANGE, ALL OF A SUDDEN EVERYBODY LOVES ME... EXCEPT DON, THE ONLY ONE I CARE ABOUT... BUT WHY DO THEY ACT THAT WAY? EVERYTHING ALRIGHT, MISS CHILDS! WANT A BETTER ROOM, MISS CHILDS? THEY TREATING ME LIKE A QUEEN OR SOMETHING?

THEY BETTER, BABY. IF THEY KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR THEM!



MR. BROCK! HOW DID YOU...? WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT REMARK?

I MEAN THE HELP AROUND HERE ARE SMART. WHEN THEY SEE THAT SUITCASE THEY KNOW LARRY BROCK'S GOT HIMSELF A NEW GIRL... AND YOU'RE IT, BABY!



WHY, THEY... YOU'RE CRAZY! I'M NOT YOUR GIRL! WHAT WAS IN THAT SUITCASE THAT MAKES IT SO IMPORTANT?

DON'T KID ME, HONEY. EVERY BABE IN TOWN KNOWS WHAT IT MEANS WHEN SHE DOES ME A FAVOR! YOU'RE MY GIRL! LIKE IT OR NOT! THAT SUITCASE WAS HOT, BABY!



"REAL HOT! YOU JUST DELIVERED FIFTY G'S WORTH OF HEROIN, SISTER... AND IF YOU DON'T PLAY THINGS MY WAY, ALL I GOTTA DO IS TIP THE COPS! SEE WHAT I MEAN? YOU'RE MY GIRL... OR ELSE!

NARCOTICS! WHY, YOU FILTHY...!! YOU CAN'T SCARE ME! I'LL TELL THE POLICE MYSELF!



DON'T BE DUMB, PIGEON. THE GUY WHO GAVE YOU THE STUFF WAS A STRANGER, REMEMBER? I JUST SAY I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT IT... AN' YOU TAKE THE RAP! COME ON NOW, YOU CAN'T WIN, SO...

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME, YOU LOUSE! I'M GOING TO TELL THE POLICE ANYWAY, AND TAKE MY CHANCES! JAIL WOULD BE BETTER THAN YOU! I SAID....



"TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME!"

OWWWW! WHY, YOU LITTLE TRAMP!



AND THEN PANIC SWEEPED THROUGH HONEY'S HEART! SHE TURNED AND RAN BLINDLY, AND FOUND HERSELF IN THE LONG HOTEL CORRIDOR.

YOU'LL NEVER GET TO THE COPS ALIVE! JOE! MONK! UP HERE! QUICK!

I'LL NEVER GET OUT! TWO OF HIS KILLERS ARE RIGHT DOWN THE HALL SOMEWHERE! THERE'S AN OPEN DOOR. IF I CAN HIDE FOR A FEW MINUTES... GET A CHANCE TO THINK...



BUT AS HONEY DARTED INTO THE DARK BEDROOM THE LIGHTS SUDDENLY FLASHED ON, AND...

YOU! OH-N!

GET OUT OF HERE, HONEY! I'VE ENOUGH TROUBLE WITHOUT...



OH, DON! YOU'RE NOT ONE OF THEM, ARE YOU? YOU CAN'T BE! DON'T SEND ME AWAY DON! THEY'LL KILL ME!

NO, I'M NOT ONE OF THEM! I'M A FEDERAL NARCOTICS AGENT, HONEY...OR DID THEY SEND YOU IN HERE TO FIND OUT ABOUT ME? ARE THEY REALLY AFTER YOU, OR...?



I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS DOPE IN THE SUITCASE, DON, TRULY! THEN BROCK CAME INTO MY ROOM AND...AND I SCRATCHED HIS FACE AND TRIED TO GO TO THE POLICE! BUT THOSE TWO MEN WERE IN THE HALL, AND...

MAYBE I'M CRAZY, HONEY...BUT I DO BELIEVE YOU! LISTEN, THERE'S A FIRE ESCAPE RIGHT OUTSIDE... OH, OH! TOO LATE!



GET BACK OF ME, HONEY! WE'LL HAVE TO BLUFF IT OUT! THE POLICE ARE RAIDING THIS PLACE TONIGHT! I DON'T KNOW JUST WHAT TIME, BUT I SURE HOPE IT'S SOON!

BREAK IT DOWN, BOYS!



THANK YOU, DON. THANK YOU FOR BELIEVING IN ME!

AND A MOMENT LATER...

ALRIGHT, BROCK, HOLD IT! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, ALL OF YOU!

OH! SO THE SMART BOY TURNS OUT TO BE A COP HUH? WELL, YOU'RE LICKED COP! IT'S THREE AGAINST ONE THIS TIME, SO...



DON'T TRY IT BROCK! I'LL GET ONE OF YOU... AND YOU'LL BE THE ONE!

YOU MIGHT, COPPER-- BUT YOU AND THE GIRL GO TOO! COME ON, BOYS, WE'RE GONNA TAKE HIM! I'M GIVIN' YOU THREE SECONDS TO DROP THE GUN, KID! ONE... TWO...!





AND MOMENTS LATER...





1—Strongest British Stamps Ever Issued!

In 1925, a wealthy Englishman bought Lundy Island, off the coast of Britain, inhabited mostly by Puffin Birds. He set himself up as King and issued money and stamps in Puffins and Mail-Puffins. For this, he was hauled into court in 1931, fined, and his kingdom abolished. But some of his stamps still exist. This unusual set of six different Puffinland stamps is a real bargain at only **50c**



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4—Japanese Occupation of India Stamps

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6—Berlin

Issued as propaganda. Depicts Russian Bear "rebuilding" Berlin with shovel, wheel, stone, etc. Set of five stamps, only **25c**

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FREE!



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If you take ALL 6 SETS of prized stamps on this page for only \$1 (saving 50¢ cash!) we will send you FREE a handy magnifier to detect tiny stamp details AND a set of 4 unusual Inflation stamps—issued by Germans (face value twenty million Marks). But hurry! supply is short! Check box in coupon.



5—East German Pictorials

These huge, handsome stamps were issued to salute the 1948 Leipzig Autumn Fair. Set of two stamps, only **10c**

LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. HAC-1, Littleton, New Hampshire

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WE TOO, THOUGHT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE

BUT

THANKS TO THE

BRANDENFELS
HOME SYSTEM

Our Hair Grew Again!



DON NAGLE
Seattle, Washington

ELDON BEERBOWER
Portland, Oregon

FRANCES HARRIS
Seattle, Washington

AL LIEFSON
Tacoma, Washington

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- 2** ELTON BEERBOWER, drama student, shows he was totally bald. After use of Brandenfels, Eldon gets "crew cuts" now. Hopes for television career.
- 3** FRANCES HARRIS, overseas radio/telephone operator, proves her hair roots were alive and REGREW HAIR! Women, too, use Brandenfels' system successfully.
- 4** AL LIEFSON, grocery store owner, holding "before" picture. "My wife says I look years younger since my hair grew again."

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EXCLUSIVE! THESE FIRST PICTURES POSITIVELY PROVE HAIR ROOTS CAN BE ALIVE IN BALD SCALPS



(b)

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PICTURES (a) & (b) SHOW PROCEDURE USED IN THE WORLD'S FIRST RESEARCH PROJECT BENEATH THE SCALP!

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- (b) **MICROSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPH** of tissue section PROVES hair roots CAN BE ALIVE but not producing hair!

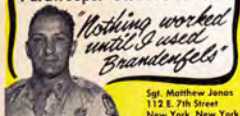
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16

March 1954

Cover – Al Tewks*

Easy Mark

Al Tewks* 6

Problem Corner

text 1

Headstrong Woman

Al Tewks* 6

The Beautiful Bedroom

text – art-Pete Morisi° 2

False Bride

Al Tewks* 6

Today's Problem

B.T.¹ 1

Foolish Girl

Al Tewks* 6